





# Whig and Courier.

John S. Stewart, Editor.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1847.

## WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR

DAVID BRONSON.

For Representatives to Legislature,

ELIJAH L. HAMLIN,

WILLIAM PAINE.

For Congress

South District—SANDFORD KINGSHERY

Fourth District—ERASMUS H. MORSE

Second District—JOS. W. LITTLE

Fifth District—RALPH C. JOHNSON

For State Senators

Penobscot—GEO. C. CHAMBERLAIN

WILLIAM C. HAMMATT

ISRAEL WASHBURN, Jr.

Kennebec—JOHN H. DUMONT

OLIVER BEAN

OWEN W. PIERCE

Cumberland—WILLIAM HALL

PAUL RANDALL

W. S. DOUGHERTY

SHAWMUT

Penobscot—RICHARD L. LIBBY

JOHN SELWYN

Hancock—JOHN W. L. CANNON

JOHN W. L. CANNON

Lincoln—W. C. PIERCE

HARVEY FRIED

Penobscot—JOHN W. L. CANNON

JOHN W. L. CANNON

York—NATHANIEL J. MILLER

BENJAMIN F. MASON

ANDREW FEIGHON

Franklin—ROBERT W. GOODNOW

OSCAR W. L. HALL

Alfred—ALBERT W. WILCOX

ABRAHAM ANDREWS

Washington—JACOB H. POSTER, Jr.

For County Attorneys

Lincoln—JACOB H. POSTER, Jr.

For County Treasurers

Penobscot—HENRY G. L. PIERCE

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

KEENE—J. S. LARSEN

## York County Teachers' Institute.

No. 3.

To the Editor of the Whig and Courier:

Mr. Editor.—I was somewhat amused this

afternoon at a colloquy which took place in the

street between a certain Jonathan from some of

the neighboring towns, and some other boys

belonging to this place. The subject of con-

versation was the Institute. It seemed that

Jonathan had come to the village with a pair of

oxen and seeing the boys talking about the In-

stitute, was curious to know what it was.

He seemed to have a very definite idea of a

circus and a caravan, and some individuals

upon a court of Justice and a district school.

And, in fact, he was a new name, a new ab-

latory. And the way the boys explained to him

the points of difference between a circus, a car-

avan, a court, a district school, a village master,

and a cattle slaughterer the one hand, and as in

an institute on the other, was quite intelligible.

It was not a circus, nor a caravan, because they

could go in without paying, it was not a court,

because there were no lawyers, it was not a school

because they did not flag him, it was not a slaugh-

ter, because they did not put him, and it was

not a cattle slaughterer because they had not any

live stock.

At four o'clock, the members of the Institute

took a walk to the Slater village, situated

about a mile and a half from the court house

on a hill, and a beautiful view of the

family at the place, numbers about two hun-

dred. They saw a few thousand acres of fine

land under a good cultivation. Every

thing about them, prepared us, as a pattern

of order and neatness. A night of a

month's journey. They have some of the

largest pear trees I have ever seen, about

eighteen inches in diameter, and the trees, well

loaded with fruit, are worth having. These

Shakes have the reputation at present of being

sober and quiet citizens. But "the old set"

inhabitants of some of the stories about the first

settlers on Slater Hill. Here is specimen

in olden times, the high price of the family

whose names was Barnes, on quiet Sab-

ath, covered himself with the green hide of an

ox, letting the horns come over his shoulders

and prairie out in front, and in this unbecom-

ing dress came into the Church, where the good

people of the town were engaged in solemn

worship. But poor Barnes, in the end of the

good people into the church, and in the

stately seized by the horns, and the de-

dress, led out of the church, to a tree, and

draped down with a green hide, all he begged

helpful and promised better than him, he was

never seen in a bull skin afterwards.

Alfred, Sept. 9, 1847.

Mexico.

The details of the telegraphic news from

Mexico furnish nothing of additional interest.

There seems to be no reason to doubt that the

last division of the American army left Puebla

on the 10th inst., numbering ten thousand

men, or that the guerrillas are becoming nume-

rous, and are exceedingly annoying to the train

despatched from Vera Cruz to the city of Mex-

ico. The report that a battle had taken place

between the Mexicans and the first division of

General Scott's Army, is probably without founda-

tion.

Cause of the telegraphic news.

A minister is once speaking to brother cler-

gym of his gratitude for a sermon of a heretic

he had just experienced.

As I was riding home to-day, I saw my horse

stumble, and I immediately near him as he fell, as

he fell, and I would have been killed, but I

escaped with a bruise.

I tell you something more than this, and the

other. As I rode here to-day, my horse did not

stumble at all, but he forgot common exercises.

We were going to the office of Mr. Maxwell,

conductor on the Eastern Railroad, to Capt

Jewett, and to Mr. Haines, Clerk of the Gov-

ernment, or perhaps he would go yesterday, in

company of the M. H. by our prompt friend Mr

Taylor.

We would direct the attention of our read-

ers to the notice of Mr. W. Arnold Knight in

another column. We learn that he is an ac-

## Dr. Young's Botanical Expedition to

Mount Katahdin.

BY ONE OF THE PARTY.

Continued.

We put the knapsack of crackers in our

midst, examined our cartridges, and found there

was about one quart of water among so many

hungry and thirsty fellows. The Dr. thought,

it best to diminish our hydraulic powers a little,

and so staid us to one swig of water for

cracker. (This was rather a choking business

to be sure, but the 'powers that' have been,

determined it, and there was no use in grumbl-

ing.) The next thing to be considered, was, where

were we to stow ourselves away for the night?

No wood at hand, very cold, no water, and we

on the west side of the mountain, where it was

quite dark, and nearly 10 o'clock to boot! As

for water, I could see more than we could drink,

there being nearly fifty lakes within sight—but

also too far away to be reached with our hands.

How provoking! The determined counsel

soon decided that it was best to try to find water

that night. I had no one, no very particular

objection to our removing from this cold place

but as our descending the mountain some

four or five hundred feet, after ten o'clock at

night, and some of the way through that trou-

blesome growth of spruce already mentioned, in

search of water, was a more than ordinary

wild-goose chase. But forward! march! was

given, and the 'Army of Occupation' was, on

the move. Appropriately might the traditiona-

ry non-descripts of the mountain have sung—

"I see them on their winding way,

About their paths the moonlight lay."

Fortunately, in about an hour and a quarter

we had, at midnight, our camp. We came upon

the same brook we so fortunately found in the

morning. Our joy was great and sincere, I as-

signed myself. I would have been glad to have

the same brook, but it was nearly a mile

further up the mountain than when we struck

it in the morning. I made up a fire, and though

my eyes were nearly exhausted, with hunger

and fatigue yet all tarried too and did a mutual

part towards making a camp and preparing for

sleep. It was indeed, very strange how we ex-

ceeded so far in the night, over rocks, and we

seven feet above level, and through the

so thick scrubby growth, without meeting

with any accident. We also made of our

saty to Mr. Cowan, who seemed to know like a

navy of these mountains, just where to go and

find water, and good camping ground, without

a candle in his fist. By the time we had eaten

our supper it was twelve o'clock. We soon

retired to sleep, and I can speak only for

myself, when I say that I slept without inter-

ruption, till 7 o'clock in the morning.

After breakfast, Dr. Young examined his plants

collected on the previous day, and was extren-

ely gratified to find he had such a treasure—nearly

all out of the vast mass he had procured,

proving to be essentially alpine plants. Having

an early dinner, we bid adieu to Katahdin

and started for the entire descent. We in

our route passed over to the east of the North

and North-eastern spur where we had camped

on the previous night, and descending it

at length upon the Katahdin stream, about 10

o'clock. This stream takes its rise in those

lakes mentioned as lying in the 'crater' and

running North-east, falls into the Wassataquoik

about seven or eight miles below where we

crossed it the day preceding. The descent was

far more difficult than it would have been on

the opposite side, where we ascended. We

crossed the stream twice, and had a fine view

of its opening its splendid cascades, some of

which fell over rocks of more than one hun-

dred feet descent, but not unbroken, and more

beautiful on this occasion. I counted five on

our route, and no doubt but that there were

many more. The valley was very deep, and

the bold, dark bluffs, and overhanging crags

that bounded this valley of magnificence (what

I name it) on either side, were awe inspiring

to the most ordinary spectator. These ridges

or spurs seemed a continuation of those on the

east and west of the 'crater', but as we were

unable to determine. The voices of these cas-

cades fell in this valley with their eternal echoes

Oh! how calm, and heavenly quiet,

Or the mountain's brow,

In her beauty, a her glory,

The moon shone down

And before me, and so glad-like,

Shines the star of Jove,

And before his xingly presence

White clouds quickly move

These white clouds are from the mountain,

Not like those of day,

Seeming now like mystic spirits

As they pass away

Wonder grant I to and awful,

Earth's glory, and its might,

Towers above me, Mount Katahdin,

</








**BANGOR**  
BY SMITH & S.  
Bangor Daily Whig and

IS PUBLISHED  
Over the Kinkadee Market at For  
a year payable half yearly in advance  
subscriptions for less than a year to be paid  
and all orders for discontinuance must  
be accompanied by the amount due.

THE BANGOR COURIER is published  
the office of the Daily Bangor at  
Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock  
for Two Dollars and paid for  
within six months from the date of  
the publication. The publisher will not be  
responsible for any errors that may  
be committed in the advertisement  
of the Bangor Courier, but it is a  
condition of the contract that the  
advertisement must be paid for  
in advance.

Rec'd by out the  
 name of their  
 Green Watercress  
 by  
 J. W. FLETCHER  
 No 19 Main Street  
 July 1st



**MR. HERLEY** will complete his term this week, but he is known to be in the city at the time of the very big racing at Longwood during the three last years, and at the same time he will be in the city.

**Writing Academy** will meet on Monday the 17th inst., at the **Hotel, Left Market Square**—11th St. Room directly over the Postoffice at 8 o'clock. The subject will be **Writing**. The hour of attendance from 8 to 1 o'clock and from 2 to 10 P. M.

**N. B.** All kinds of **Ornamental and Card Marking** attended to.

**Persons** including **Stationery** for **Business** and **Domestic** use.

**Isabel**

Children under 11 years of age  
May 15 [Papers in pocket file]

**More Good Shows**

JUST received a large and fine assortment of Ladies' and Men's JSL CLOTHES, PERKS and TIES. Bring your friends along. Buxtons & Co. for sale. (See first No.)

June 1

W. W. GORDON

LEO HARD MOUNTAIN & CO.  
LIST OF

**Foreign Periodicals**

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW  
THE LONDON LITERARY REVIEW  
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW

**THE NORTH BRITISH & ALBANY**  
**BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAN.**

The above Periodicals or reprints  
York, immediately on their arrival by  
Steamers, in the United States, are  
paper and are faithful copies of the  
Blackwood's Magazine being in exact  
the Edinburgh edition.

The prices of the Reprints are less  
third of those of the foreign ones, and  
are equal to the price of the original  
to the American reader the *Edinburgh*

**TERMS.**

PAYMENT TO BE MADE IN ADVANCE  
For any one of the above Reprints \$1 00  
For any two do 2 00  
For any three do 3 00

For all four of the Reviews \$8.00  
For Hawkwood's Magazine \$8.00  
For Blackwood and the 4 Reviews \$10.00  
Resultant 4th Communication, must  
in all cases, without exception, be paid.  
The format may always be done to the  
master by handing him the sum and by  
taking his receipt, or forwarding the  
mail postpaid, or the paper may be  
a letter, and sent direct to the publisher.  
\* All communications should be addressed  
paid to  
LEONARD SCOTT & CO. Publishers  
ms 1114 Union St. New York

**WATKINS**  
STEVENSON  
NEW YORK

**NO. 10, N. Main - St.**  
HAS introduced a new assortment of  
of Watches in fine gold and silver  
ply of Swiss Keppeler and Auberger  
**WATCHES** from a variety of Models  
fashionable style and warranted to give time  
**NEW WE SEC.**  
**THE HARP OF DAVID** a collection  
Chinese Music selected from the  
distinguished Composers. It is by the  
leading author of the musical press and  
wholesale and retail by J. B. Lobb  
at  
**NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE**  
**PUBLISHED** notice is hereby given to  
Mortgage of Oregon in the county of  
scot, by its deed of mortgage dated May  
and recorded in Book 12, page 12, to

51 page 182 conveyed to a sister of  
Passimbeke and a nephew, a certain  
of the village of Baling, who was  
east side of Puluh-est, and in the  
more particular description of which  
heretofore made to be added. And the  
and the notes thereto were secured were  
to me the subscriber on the 20th of  
heretofore, and the contents of the  
been broken by the publisher of the  
the same. **JOHN RANDU W.**  
By **Printers & Publishers, His Atty**  
Aug 4 1817

LONDON PORTER  
AND  
PURE OLD PORT WINE  
for sale by  
WM. S. WELLS  
Attorney at Law  
June 14 dom 44/1 BRADDO  
INVALUABLE FAMILY CO-  
ION.  
SIX LECTURES on the DISEASES  
LUNGS, Cancers, Prevention and  
Consumption, Asthma, all the causes of  
On the Effects of Emigration and mode of  
male and female, to render it healthy, ex-  
presses and cure of those diseases that pro-  
sumption or shortness of life, as Affections of

Spine, Stomach, Bowels, Kidney, Liver,  
Piles, Gravel, and Female Complaints,  
easy, practical, and pure form, suitable  
health and long life. 231. Increase 3  
cents. Postage 54 cents. Be SURE TO  
SEND IT TO: A. M. M.D., at 217 BROOKLYN  
NEW YORK

Any person remitting fifty cents, for  
one copy, by mail, to any part  
applied weekly

---

Old Papers for sale at this